

Outward Bound.

On Board Ship

Mr + Mrs Rachmanoff

La Argentina

Lillian Gish.

Prince of Mongolia

American Olympic Team

Lee Blanchard

George Bellows

Erle Reid

Maribel G. Vinson

INTERESTING PLACES

New York.

Breakfast Hotel Lincoln
Shopping. Elizabeth Arden. Saks.

8.57

EN ROUTE

Cobb -

Mr Smart & Mr Happs surprised with our presence at Early Breakfast arose to early cries of "Buy a Shalalie 3 paper for a quarter" - & Irish lace lady. Tenders out to receive tons of mail and baggage. SS. Washington carried 30000 bags. Atlantic record at same time. Saw an old Fort at Cobb but couldn't go exploring off the ship which stayed in Harbour.

Passed Lands end & soon to Plymouth. Plymouth - Sir Francis Drake & Lord Hawkins names on the tenders recalled the historical flavour of Plymouth. It was dark at 6.30 so could not see the splendid Harbour.

La Havre - as old as it sounds. Got passes off the ship & went walking over cobblestones. Was military centre during the war. Quaint buildings and poverty stricken people.

Hamburg - A busy industrial centre seen at dawn. Brisk business people looking prosperous & happy. Beautiful buildings and surroundings.

8.58

INTERESTING PLACES

Berlin.

8.59

EN ROUTE

PLACES VISITED

EXPENSES

Washington	Lipok Steward	2 50
	Room Stewardess	1 50
	Bell Boy	1 00
	Waiter	2 50
	Black Steward	1 00
	Chair & rug	4 00
	pictures	70
	playing cards	1 25
	cigarettes	15
	bathing cap	35
	post cards	60
New York	Eliz Arden	2 50
	Sacks-puff	20
	cards	15
	Taxi	1 50
	Breakfast	55
	glasses	50
	Hair	3 50
Be		

8.60

Bleu P. 4 pennings.

EXPENSES

Germany

24

Tips

Dinner -

Coffee Sandwich

Taxi

Stamps

Soap

Lunch

Bus.

Taxi

Elevated

Food

Program

Parcel stamps

olympic pen

Dinner (+ Miss Bell)

Taxi ink

Taxi tea

Flowers

Cards & paper

Taxi

Tips

M

F

80

7 27

1 50

50

50

1 25

3 66

50

1 42

20

1 35 18 95

50 19.40

29

1 00

12 74

1 40

3 20

2 00

30

1 00

17

EXPENSES

Garmisch

Jan 28

Cards & paper

Taxi

Tips

Dinner

Cards & postage

sweater

coat hangers

tie

coat

tie

Lesson

hat

Feb 2

Board

Cards paper

skirt

sweater

tie

elastic

mitts & socks

Ticket stadium

stamps

ski slacks

dinner & meals

pictures

51

1 00

17

2 72

1 70

13 56

30

1 95

21 50

1 95

3 50

10 60

31 00

36

22 00

10 50

3 20

2 00

3 60

1 00

3 50

19 95

30 00

2 50

219 21

8.62

8.61

EXPENSES

Feb 21	2	lunch	Tip 25"	2	25"
	2	dinner	" 50	2	75"
	1	Chicago Red Cap			70
	1	Agent			50
	3	Cards & stamps			11
	1	pkg Cigarettes			25
	1	Cosmap. Magazine			50
	1	pkg Kotea			20
	1	Bellans			20
		Chocolate Bars			10
Feb 22	2	Break @ 25-45	Tip 15"		85"
		Lunch @ 30	Tip 15"		75"
		Dinner - 35"	" 15"		85"
23		Break			75"
		Letter			35" 11:11
		Lunch			1 00
		Supper			1 15"
24		Breakfast incl tip			25"
		Porter pullman			75"
		Redcap			30
25		Cards			9
		Soap			15"
		Movies for six			90
		supper			72
		Lunch			1 12
		Breakfast			72
8.63		Flowers			50
					421

EXPENSES

Feb 25		Lunch 24th 1.13 gas 128	2	40	1456
		supper		72	421
Feb 26		Breakfast		50	
		Lunch miramar 4 people	4	06	
		Telephone 4 calls		95	
		Supper		46	
		Elle Personal	10	00	
		Room rent to mar 1.	10	00	
		Map. movie B. H.		35	
		Magazine S. H.		25	
Mar 18		Toast & chocolate		30	
19		Breakfast 6 74 15"		82	
		Lunch ^{not in mtr.} 70 + 15"		75	
		Dinner 70 + 15"		85	
20		Breakfast		82	
		Lunch		77	
		Dinner		87	
21		Breakfast		82	
Catalina		Glass Bottom Boats 4 @ 75		3 00	
		Lunch & tip		5 50	
		Bird Park 25 ea		1 00	
		Taxi Hotel 4 trips @ 20 ^{5 ea}		1 00	
		Ticket's 4 @ 3 00		12 00	
		Room - St Catharine for 4		12 00	
					8.64

EXPENSES

NOTES AND IMPRESSIONS

8.05

1. 1936.

8.66

Jan 15.

The clouds swept as we left New York. Thought there would be no one left on board after the vast throng left. Saw Lillian Bush being photographed in a Chinese looking plum coloured suit. She looked thoroughly seddy but had not lost her girlish figure. After unpacking & arranging our gorgeous flowers we made our way to the dining room & had our table with a French woman. Later in the afternoon the Eaton buyers invited us to their table and we thus formed the diamond club. They all seemed very nice, and aided us in every way. Our bell hop is adorable, and our stewardess like Ruth Brownish in the movies & I'm sure will be well taken care of.

I certainly needed the above mentioned care. Had my first real taste of seasickness. All dressed in velvet, being called for, - then rushing back for a key - really to the basin. Thus I was prone for a day making efforts at recovery in between.

Today proved ideal & sunny with shufflbom & ping pong. Movie of "Arrows of Route Carlow" with broken lullies in the aft more

2 1936.

8.67

successful than the day before when the rug had slipped in a roll and spilled fifty people in a heap. Dinner is a social entertainment until nine, then "bingo" which I kept away from but joined in dancing in a big way. The cafe is much like a night club & the orchestra was full of pep. Now that I have really gained my sealegs I can think back more clearly. We had one grand social whirl, starting after arising to have a special dinner with the Captain & the American Olympic team. The special programs looked attractive and we had seven courses. Spent the afternoon on the bridge & saw all the inner workings of the ship. Pictures were taken & then about 4³⁰ we dashed away to entertain the Eaton Buyers & stew to tea, which was served in our room. Our flowers were still lovely. Later we went on to the Capt. Sala dinner, another huge meal and certainly did justice to it too. This was the night all passengers were gay in a big way & a good time was had by all. The Cafe was much like a New York Night club, with as much atmosphere as possible & then some.

Next day was Recovery day when it took the whole day for the passengers to recover from their Gala dinner. Movies in the afternoon and Bingo at night. Did not dance so late this time so went to bed to awaken & catch waves in the sea rolling. We surprised Mr Smart by getting up early & having Breakfast together. We saw them off at Coble described elsewhere & it was noticeably colder. I spent the morning in the swimming tank and read in the afternoon. Had an early supper with Collins & Adams & later saw them off at Plymouth. We felt quite widowed as we went to breakfast next morning, we landed at La Haere, & of all the quaint & poverty stricken places. Coble roads, narrow streets slanting houses & queer roofs all made as tho it had come out of a picture book. The people were poverty stricken looking, and the shops more junky than quaint. Leaving after supper, played ping pong and then retired quite early to finish my book. After breakfast we wrote letters and played ping pong. Had a shampoo & wave & felt like a million the poorer. The afternoon was

spent at a movie, & after dinner we packed & our bags were inspected by impressing looking German Officers who were most courteous & told us we could have brought in all the tea cigarettes or coffee we desired. They just didn't bother opening our bags.

Arising the next morning before dawn, we missed the flyer to Hamburg (100 miles per hour) so had an hour to wait in Hamburg so took a walk about the town as dawn swept down upon us. We walked beside a mid-city lake, where street car like boats whistled by. Everyone seemed to rush by in a brisk business like fashion, and all looked prosperous contented and with no time to waste. We are told Hamburg is the 3rd largest port in the world. Cook's agent finally put us aboard a crowded train, and we shared with a ship mate Mr Conroy, a glove manufacturer & a German who spoke English well, read the papers to us & gave us interesting information. He was a former officer in the Death Head Hoozer Regiment. His ring looked like a replica of my fraternity pin. He gave a few ideas on the German situation, and pointed out the largest Aviation School & Broadcasting sta on the way to Berlin. We also heard of the region of Leipzig and that all married Ger. men wore wedding rings on the right hand.

Arriving in the Hotel Bristol, we were met like the ducking of Kest, and shown our rooms. Heavy red carpets. Huge walnut wardrobes, the white feather bedspread, plus dozens of pillows plain and fancy and lights with illusive switches. Stew & Louise went skating so I went exploring with a city map and on foot. By Mr. Ballou's car I finally arrived at the Eaton Buying Office, where I met a very nice Eng. girl, Mrs. Redal the manager, and Herbert Eaton the son of Lady Eaton. I was invited to Mr. Redal's house for supper & finally accepted after not hearing from the "Keds". Herbert was along too and the Redals had an attractive huge apartment with very high ceilings & very spacious rooms. In the desert course of dinner we were interrupted by a blaring of a bugle. Lights were put out and we dashed across the road and into a cellar where ^{in uniform} men showed us the way with lighted torches as we crept down stairs into the basement. It was a compulsory air raid drill. Rolls were called, and I with my mouth open said not one word. A lecture was given in air raid protection & a magazine distributed. I was too scared not to listen but was told the lecture was interesting as well as instructive. Following this a practical demonstration was given in the apartment courts. Lights were still out. An aeroplane zoomed overhead, just as they lighted a bomb section which burned through metal, dropped in a pail of water and burned a hole through it. An example of a house

fire was made, and three people dashed to put it out. They wore grey fire suits and gas masks and put it out in a few seconds with only half a pail of water and ordinary scrubbing mops. One of these efficient persons turned out to be an attractive young lady. Returning to the City we had coffee & I left hurriedly for the Ice Palace only to find difficulty at the gate with my English, & as I gathered a crowd heard someone yell "Bess" and to find the Keds just coming out and missed the skating. Back at the hotel we ate sandwiches & drank coffee with Herbert Eaton & then "So to Bed". Kriesap helped somewhat to find he had turned the shower on himself fully dressed, not realizing the German for On & Off. Well soon learn!

Jan 24. Got up at ten o'clock to have a late breakfast and go exploring to a Berlin Bureau Mr. Redal had recommended. They supplied a guide, nice looking about twenty two who met us after lunch with Herbert Eaton who took us to Lutter Keller, a basement restaurant over 125 yrs old. The walls were covered with names & beautiful antique murals. The windows in colour glass were dated 1709 and the food was typically German, with only Rhine wine served. Afterwards our guide met us at the Hotel with a days sport leader who took us to a German Gym class of Lutz Keller, a lovely blond who taught the exercises & women's group of the youth movement. Her brother



The **Margaret Eaton School Digital Collection** is a not-for-profit resource created in 2014-2015 to assist scholars, researchers, educators, and students to discover the Margaret Eaton School archives housed in the Peter Turkstra Library at Redeemer University College. Copyright of the digital images is the property of Redeemer University College, Ancaster, Canada and the images may not be copied or emailed to multiple sites without the copyright holder's express written permission. However, users may print, download, or email digital images for individual non-commercial use. To learn more about this project or to search the digital collection, go to <http://libguides.redeemer.ca/mes>.